

# Pictures Of Matchstick Men

## Camper Van Beethoven

When I look up to the sky  
I see your eyes, a funny kind of yellow  
Rush home to bed, I soak my head  
I see your face underneath my pillow I wake next morning but I'm still yawning  
I see your face looking through my window Pictures of matchstick men and you  
Images of matchstick men and you  
Alls I ever see is them and you Windows echo your reflection  
When I look in their direction, now  
They're faces haunting me  
Your face just won't leave me alone Pictures of matchstick men and you  
Images of matchstick men and you  
Alls I ever see is them and you You're in the sky  
You're with the sky  
You make men cry You are, you're in the sky  
You're with the sky  
You make men cry Pictures of matchstick men  
Pictures of matchstick men  
Pictures of matchstick men

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